GUNMASTER

12¢

NOVEMBER

GUNMASTER AND BULLET THE GUN BOY

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

WHO ARE YOU?

GUNMASTER! AND WHO ARE YOU?

WANTED

GUNMASTER

DON'T MISS... "GUNMASTER vs GUNMASTER"

CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!

GUNMASTER in THE GOLDEN WAGON

SWORN TO FIGHT EVIL AND DEDICATED TO PROTECT THE RIGHTS OF MAN, GUNMASTER AND HIS LOYAL YOUNG COMPANION, BULLET, ENTERED THE ONE-SIDED FIGHT AGAINST THE INDIAN WAR PARTY!..LITTLE DID THEY KNOW THAT THIS WAS JUST THE BEGINNING OF ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS DAYS OF THEIR LIVES!...

THINGS SEEM TO HAVE CHANGED, REDSKINS! WE'RE NOT ALONE ANY MORE...!
KEEP UP A CONSTANT FIRE, BULLET! WE'RE OUTNUMBERED! BUT THEY CAN'T GET THROUGH A WALL OF LEAD!

JUST A FEW MOMENTS BEFORE CLAY BOONE AND YOUNG BOB TELLUB WERE RETURNING FROM AN EARLY MORNING CALL...

CLAY! LOOK DOWN THERE!

IT SEEMS GUNMASTER AND BULLET HAVE SOME WORK TO DO!!

BLAM

HARDLY AN INSTANT HAD PASSED...AND IN PLACE OF BOB TELLUB AND CLAY BOONE APPEARED...GUNMASTER AND BULLET!...

WHO ARE THEY, MOMMY??

I DON'T KNOW, SON! BUT BLESS THEM FOR COMING NOW...

IN A BRIEF TIME THE BATTLE HAD ENDED...

BAM

BAM

I DON'T THINK THEY'LL BE BACK ANY MORE!

NOT AFTER OUR 'LITTLE SURPRISE!

BAM

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU, FRIEND! YOU SURE SAVED OUR LIVES!

GLAD WE COULD HELP...

WAIT!..!

GM

WHAT'S WRONG?

I FORGOT TO TELL YOU! WE PASSED A SMALL WAGON TRAIN BACK A PIECE! THEY SHOULD BE WARNED AGAINST THAT RAIDING PARTY!

WE'LL TELL THEM!

THANKS AGAIN, MISTER...

A SHORT TIME LATER...

THERE'S THE TRAIN THE SETTLER WAS TELLING US ABOUT!

LET'S CATCH UP TO THEM...

CLAY BOOK

ALL WEAPON REPAIRED

SOME STRANGERS COMIN', PA!

PUT THAT THING AWAY, YOU LUNKHEAD! NO NEED TO SHOOT EVERYONE WE SEE ON THE TRAIL! GET BACK TO THE REAR WAGON! TOM! YOU STAY HERE WITH ME! AND KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

HOWDY!

G'DAY, FRIENDS!

WE JUST PASSED A FAMILY WHO SAID THEY SAW YOU ON THE TRAIL/

OH YES! NICE FAMILY THEY WAS! 'TWAS A PLEASURE PASSIN' THE TIME OF DAY WITH 'EM...

GETS KIND OF LONELY AT TIMES WHEN YOU'RE TAKIN' WAGON TRAIN CROSS COUNTRY/ OH, THIS IS MY BOY, TOM/ MY OTHER SON, WILL, IS TAKIN' A NAP IN THE OTHER WAGON/

I DON'T WANT TO HOLD YOU UP, BUT THERE'S AN INDIAN RAIDING PARTY ON THE WAR PATH AROUND HERE/ I THOUGHT YOU OUGHT TO BE WARNED/

I'M MUCH OBLIGED TO YA, STRANGER/ WE'LL BE SURE TO KEEP OUR EYES OPEN/

T BOONE

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELVES/ THANKS FOR THE WARNIN'...

CLAY BOONE

I HAD THE FUNNIEST FEELING SITTING THERE/ LIKE THERE WAS A GUN AT MY BACK ALL THE TIME/

YOU'RE GETTING NERVOUS IN YOUR OLD AGE, BOB.../

LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER, CLAY AND BOB ENTERED TOWN TO FIND AN UNUSUAL COMMOTION GOING ON...

WE GOT TO DO SOMETHING, SHERIFF! CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY WITH IT!

THAT'S RIGHT! PART OF THAT SHIPMENT WAS MEANT FOR OUR BANK!

NERIF FFICE

CLAY BOONE

WHAT'S UP?

BEEN A BIG GOLD ROBBERY! CLOSE TO ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS WAS STOLEN FROM AN ARMY DELIVERY SQUAD! EVERY MAN KILLED!!

HEAR TELL A FEW MEN WITH A COVERED WAGON DID THE JOB!

THE SHERIFF'S ORGANIZING A POSSE NOW..!

A FEW MINUTES LATER IN CLAY BOONE'S GUNSMITH SHOP...

DO YOU HAVE THE SAME FEELING I HAVE?

I'VE SURE BEEN THINKING ABOUT IT! APPARENTLY YOUR INSTINCTS ARE PRETTY SHARP!

WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

I'M NOT SURE! WE DON'T KNOW POSITIVELY THAT IT'S THE MEN WE SAW...

AND WE CAN'T JUST BARGE IN AND DEMAND TO SEARCH THE WAGONS!

WE CAN'T JUST FORGET ABOUT IT EITHER!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA!!

I'M LISTENING!..

SNAP

WHAT IF I RIDE OUT AFTER THEM ALONE? I'LL CONVINCE THEM I'M ANXIOUS TO GET AWAY FROM TOWN AND WANT TO JOIN THEM IN GOING ACROSS COUNTRY!

IT'S TOO RISKY! THEY MIGHT DECIDE TO KILL YOU INSTEAD! IF IT IS THE SAME MEN, THEY'VE KILLED ALREADY AND WON'T HESITATE TO DO IT AGAIN...!

I'M SURE THEY WON'T! I'LL MAKE THEM BELIEVE I STOLE SOMETHING! THEY WON'T BE AGAINST HAVING AN EXTRA GUN!

WELL...

GOOD! THEN IT'S SETTLED! YOU CAN FOLLOW ME LATER AND KEEP WATCH...!

GUNMASTER

WITHIN A MATTER OF MINUTES THE MILD-MANNERED CLAY BOONE SHED THE MASK OF COWARDLY GUNSMITH...AND DONNED THE LABELS WHICH UNMISTAKABLY MARKED THE WEST'S MOST RESPECTED FRIEND...GUNMASTER!....

AS THE NIGHT'S SHADOW'S FELL OVER THE LAND, A STREAK OF WHITE FLASHED IN THE MOONLIGHT...ONCE AGAIN THE MIGHTY WARRIER SET OFF TO DO BATTLE AGAINST THE ENEMIES OF SOCIETY!...

SOME TIME LATER...
LOOKS LIKE BOB DID ALL RIGHT...
THIS IS A GOOD CAMP-SITE! I HOPE YOU KNOW HOW TO COOK, SON! ME AND THE BOYS AREN'T THE BEST COOKS IN THE WORLD!
SURE...
I'LL GET SOME GRUB FROM THE STORE WAGON...
HOLD IT! DON'T GO NEAR THERE!
TAKE IT EASY, WILL! HE'S JUST EDGY FROM SO MUCH TRAVELLIN', SON! I'LL GET THE STUFF FOR YOU! WILL'S GOT SOME PERSONAL THINGS HE DON'T WANT ANYONE SEEIN'..
I'VE GOT TO GET TO THAT WAGON AS SOON AS POSSIBLE...
LONG AFTER MIDNIGHT...
NOW'S MY CHANCE...

THINKING EVERYONE ASLEEP, BOB CRAWLED QUIETLY TO THE SUSPICIOUS WAGON AT THE REAR OF THE TRAIN...

GOLD!

FREEZE, SONNY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE BEHAVIN' AWFUL PECULIAR! I DIDN'T BELIEVE THAT COCK AND BULL STORY YOU GAVE PA! I KNEW YOU HAD SOME OTHER IDEAS!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, YOUNGSTER! BUT I DO KNOW YOU JUST KISSED AWAY YOUR LIFE!

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!

I'M GOIN' TO HAVE T' KILL YOU, BOY...!

WHERE'S GUNMASTER?..

THE NEXT INSTANT FOUND THE AIR FILLED WITH BLAZING LEAD...

NO YOU DON'T!!

BAM

WHAT THE--- AH...

GUNMASTER!

BAM BLAM

BEFORE THE OUTLAWS HAD A CHANCE TO KNOW WHAT HIT THEM, THE BATTLE WAS OVER!..

BLAM

WE'LL LEAVE THEM HERE! THE SHERIFF SHOULD FIND THEM SOON!

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...

TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T COME, CLAY! FROM THE LOOKS OF THE STORY, IT SEEMS LIKE GUNMASTER AND HIS LITTLE FRIEND DID OUR WORK FOR US!

GUESS YOU DID WELL ENOUGH WITHOUT ME, SHERIFF!

I WASN'T THINKIN ABOUT YOU, CLAY! BUT YOUNG BOB NEEDS SOME MAN-SIZED GROWIN' UP!

HANGIN' AROUND YOU IS ONLY GOIN' TO MAKE HIM A SISSY!

CLAY BOURNE GUNSMITH

LET'S GO, BOYS! NO SENSE WASTIN' MY BREATH WITH A COWARD!

YOU HEARD HIM, BOB! STICK WITH ME AND YOU'LL BE NOTHING BUT A SISSY! A SISSY CALLED BULLET!!

THE END

THE SCOUT

THE SETTLEMENT OF THE GREAT AMERICAN WEST WAS NO SIMPLE MATTER...IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE DARING BRAVERY AND DETERMINATION OF THE INDIAN SCOUT; THE COST WOULD HAVE BEEN MUCH HIGHER...

THE TRAIL CUTS OFF HERE, CAPTAIN! WE'RE NOT FAR BEHIND THE RENEGADES..!

TREATING THE INDIANS FAIRLY WAS OF GREAT IMPORTANCE TO THE SCOUT...

INDIANS DIDN'T DO THIS! THERE'S NO DOUBT IT WAS A PACK OF BANDITS IN INDIAN GARB.../

THE SCOUT'S KNOWLEDGE SAVED MANY LIVES ON BOTH SIDES...

THEY'RE PEACEFUL, SIR! I CAN TELL BY THEIR PAINT...

OUR COUNTRY DEPENDED ON THE SCOUT IN MANY WAYS...

WE'VE GOT TO NEGOTIATE THIS PEACE TREATY..

THE ONLY WAY TO MAKE CONTACT IS BY SENDING A SCOUT! THEY WON'T TRUST ANYONE ELSE...

WITH THE HELP OF SUCH SCOUTS AS "WILD" BILL HICKOK, "BUFFALO" BILL CODY AND OTHERS, PEACE WITH THE INDIANS FINALLY CAME TO THE WEST...

A-4043

END

GUNMASTER VS. GUNMASTER

FOR YEARS THE NAME GUNMASTER BROUGHT FEAR INTO THE HEARTS OF THIEVES, KILLERS, AND EVERY OTHER CONCEIVABLE TYPE OF CRIMINAL! BUT SUDDENLY SOMETHING HAPPENED!...THE WORLD SEEMED TO HAVE TURNED UPSIDE DOWN! .AND GUNMASTER BECAME A WANTED MAN....!

CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!

COME HERE, BOB! I'VE SOMETHING SPECIAL TO SHOW YOU!

BE RIGHT OVER, CLAY...

WHAT ARE YOU WORKING ON, CLAY?

TAKE A LOOK AT THIS! I'VE JUST FINISHED THE EXPERIMENTAL MODEL!

ODD-LOOKING THING! WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT IT?

FIRE IT INTO THE HAY!

BAMBAM BAMBAM BAMBAM BAMBAM

IT HAS NICE WEIGHT AND BALANCE, BUT I STILL DON'T SEE---

WHY DID YOU STOP FIRING?

HUH! I--I EXPENDED THE SIX SHOTS ALREADY!

FIRE IT AGAIN!

GUNMASTER

THE BOY CAREFULLY PRESSURED THE TRIGGER AND WAS SURPRISED WHEN THE WEAPON FIRED SIX MORE TIMES...

BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM

I'M AMAZED! I NEVER HEARD OF A HAND GUN THAT COULD FIRE MORE THAN SIX BULLETS!

THAT IS WHAT'S SO SPECIAL...

I DEVELOPED A NEW CARTRIDGE CHAMBER IN THE HANDLE! THAT'S WHY IT'S SO SQUARED OFF! IT HOLDS TWICE AS MANY SHELLS OF THE SAME CALIBER!

IT'LL REVOLUTIONIZE THE HAND WEAPON INDUSTRY! YOUR NAME WILL BE AS BIG AS COLT!

NOT SO FAST, BOB! I'VE DECIDED NOT TO PUT ANY ON THE MARKET! I DON'T THINK WE NEED A GUN THAT CAN KILL TWICE AS MANY AS THE OLD STYLE! A SIX-SHOOTER IS SIX BULLETS TOO MANY AS IT IS!..

MAYBE SOME DAY MAN WILL BE PEACEFUL ENOUGH TO CONTROL---

ROBBERY!! ROBBERY!!!

LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING HAPPENED TO THE STAGE!

LET'S GO HAVE A LOOK!

ROBBERY!! THE STAGE HAS BEEN ROBBED!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

WHO DID IT? WHO DID IT???

SHARP

ALL RIGHT! CALM DOWN AND JUST TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED!

I..I WAS JUST A MILE OR SO FROM TOWN! THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN THE GUN-MASTER APPEARED ON THE ROAD IN FRONT OF ME...

WELL, I STOPPED, THINK N' HOW GLAD I WAS TO SEE HIM IN PERSON! THEN-- YOU JUST WON'T BELIEVE ME...

HE ROBBED THE COACH!!!

GUNMASTER! HE DID THAT???

THAT'S RIGHT HE PULLED A GUN ON ME AND MADE ME THROW DOWN THE STRONG BOX.

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY EYES!

GUNMASTER HAS TURNED OUTLAW! JUST ANOTHER DIRTY SCAVENGER!

ARE YOU SURE IT WAS GUN-MASTER?

NO DOUBT! THE OUTFIT WORE, THE MASK! I'VE HEARD ENOUGH ABOUT HIM TO KNOW WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE!

I DON'T LIKE TH S!

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

I'M NOT SURE YET! BUT ONE THING S FOR SURE! I'VE GOT TO PUT A STOP TO THIS NEW GUNMASTER!

A FEW HOURS LATER..

WE CAN'T LET THIS CONTINUE...IT CAN TEAR DOWN ALL THE YEARS OF RESPECT GUN-MASTER'S EARNED...

ANTED

GUNMAS

THE SHER FF JUST PUT UP A WANTED POSTER FOR GUN-MASTER!

GET YOUR THINGS BOB! GUNMASTER AND BULLET HAVE SOME WORK TO DO TONIGHT...

SOME TIME LATER THE WEST'S GREATEST HERO AND HIS MIGHTY, YOUNG COMPANION RODE THROUGH THE DARK OF NIGHT!

THEN...

SHERIFF

IT'S HIM! GUNMASTER!

LET'S GET 'EM...!

LET'S MAKE A RUN FOR IT, BULLET! I DON'T WANT TO GUN DOWN ANY INNOCENT MEN...!

BANG BANG

THEY'LL BE BUSY LOOKING FOR US FOR A WHILE! THEY WON'T BE BACK!

I HOPE NOT!

THERE'S ANOTHER STAGE COMING THROUGH TONIGHT! IT'S CARRYING SEVERAL THOUSAND DOLLARS IN GOLD FOR THE FORT! I'M SURE OUR OTHER GUNMASTER WON'T PASS UP AN OPPORTUNITY LIKE THAT!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT!

I'VE GOT TO BE! WE CAN'T LET PEOPLE THINK GUNMASTER HAS TURNED OUTLAW!

THERE IT IS

WE'LL FOLLOW IT FROM UP HERE, AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

GUNMASTER! LOOK!!!

WHOA..! WHOA..! GUN-MASTER! TH S S.RE S A PLEASURE..

CUT OUT THE TALK OLD MAN! I WANT THE GOLD!

WHAT???

YOU HEARD ME!! THE GOLD!!

BUT---BUT....

WOULD YOU PREFER ME TO GET IT MYSELF?

NO! DON'T SHOOT!

A FIGURE SUDDENLY APPEARED FROM THE SHADOWS...

STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE!!

I THINK WE SHOULD GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER!

WHAT THE...??? I'M SEEIN' DOUBLE!

TH S .S MY LUCKY NIGHT! I WAS HOPIN' I'D MEET UP WITH YOU!

AND NOW YOU HAVE! WHERE DID YOU GET YOUR CLOTHES?

I FOUND THEM IN A SMALL DESERTED MINE UP IN THE HILLS! I GUESS IT'S WHERE YOU KEEP SOME SPARE THINGS IN CASE OF EMERGENCY! ONLY YOU DIDN'T COUNT ON ME!

SO YOU DECIDED TO IMPERSONATE ME!

THAT'S RIGHT! BUT NOW THERE'S TOO MANY GUN-MASTERS! I'LL HAVE TO ELIMINATE ONE...!

GET READY TO SAY YOUR GOOD-BYES, GUNMASTER!

I'D THINK TWICE ABOUT THAT IF I WERE YOU!

RIGHT THIS SECOND THE WORLDS ONLY TWELVE SHOT PISTOL IS AIMED AT YOUR BACK!

YOU'RE BLUFFIN'!!

THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS A TWELVE-SHOOTER!

WHY DON'T YOU FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF?

WHO ARE YOU?

DROP THE GUN, STRANGER! THE MASQUERADE IS OVER! WE'VE GOT SOME RIDING TO DO!....

HEAD TO TOWN, OLD TIMER! AND DON'T SAY ANYTHING TO ANYONE TONIGHT...!

WHATEVER YOU SAY, GUNMASTER!

THE SHERIFF'S GOING TO HAVE QUITE A SURPRISE WHEN HE SEES YOU TWO....!

GUNMASTER

A SHORT TIME LATER..

WHAT IN THE WORLD IS GOING ON HERE?

I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU, SHERIFF!

I WAS PRETTY SURPRISED, MYSELF SHERIFF!

I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, GUNMASTER! I SHOULD REALIZED THAT SOMETHING LIKE THIS WAS AT THE BOTTOM OF IT ALL...!

YOU JUST COULDN'T BE AN OUTLAW!

FORGET IT, SHERIFF! IT WAS JUST A MISTAKE...

I GUESS I WON'T BE NEEDIN' THIS ANYMORE...

THE NEXT DAY..

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, BOB? YOU'VE BEEN SULKING SINCE LAST NIGHT!

WELL HOW WOULD FEEL IF YOU WERE INSULTED?

THAT'S RIGHT! NO ONE BOTHERED TO IMPERSONATE ME!

DON'T WORRY, BULLET! IN A FEW YEARS, YOU'LL HAVE MORE THAN YOU CAN HANDLE!

END

WESTERN DOCTOR

ONE OF THE TOUGHEST JOBS IN THE OLD WEST WAS THAT OF BEING A DOCTOR...THE WORK WAS LARGE AND THE FEES WERE SMALL, IF ANY AT ALL...AND MOST DOCTORS WERE CONSIDERED EASY PREY...BUT AN EXCEPTION WAS SAM TALBERT...

GOOD MORNING, DR. SAM!

MORNING, MRS. GREENE! NOTHIN' SERIOUS, I HOPE! HOW'S THAT WOUND OF YOUR'S, DAVE? STILL ACTIN' UP?

SAM TALBERT M.D.

A-4042

THE DAYS WERE FILLED WITH HARD WORK!

THANKS, DOC! I'LL TRY TO SEND OVER A LITTLE SOMETHIN' AS SOON AS I CAN!

DON'T WORRY NONE, DAVE! JUST GET WELL...

YOU'RE AN ANGEL OF MERCY, DR. SAM!

NOTHING OF THE KIND, MRS. GREENE! JUST AN OLD FASHIONED MEDICINE MAN...

THE NIGHTS WERE FILLED WITH WORK ALSO...NEW METHODS AND DISCOVERIES WERE BEING FOUND ALL THE TIME...IT TOOK A GREAT EFFORT TO KEEP UP TO DATE...

BUT MEDICINE WASN'T THE DOCTOR'S ONLY PROBLEM...

DON'T MOVE, DOC!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

YOU'RE DR. TALBERT, AREN'T YA? AND I NEED A DOC! NEED ONE BAD!!

WHAT'S WRONG?

MY BROTHER'S OUTSIDE WITH A BULLET IN HIS SHOULDER! AND YOU'RE GOIN' TO TAKE IT OUT! OR I'LL PUT A BULLET IN YOU! AND NOT IN THE SHOULDER!

YOU DON'T NEED THAT! I'M A DOCTOR! HELP ME GET HIM IN..!

I JUST WANT TO MAKE SURE, THAT'S ALL...

HOW IS HE, DOC?

HE'S OUT NOW! LOST A LOT OF BLOOD! BUT HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT WITH A LITTLE REST!

GUNMASTER

WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO SIT AROUND AND REST, DOC! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE SOME MEDICATIONS WITH ME!

YOU'LL TAKE NOTHING!

YOU'RE JUST A DOC! DON'T PUSH ME INTO LETTIN' YOU HAVE IT!

I SAID YOU'LL TAKE NOTHING!

WITHIN THE TIME IT TAKES TO BLINK AN EYE, SAM TALBERT'S STEEL FLASHED AND A STREAM OF HOT LEAD CROSSED THE ROOM!

BLAM!

MY ARM!! I NEVER SEEN ANY-THIN' SO FAST!

NOW IT LOOKS LIKE I GOT MYSELF TWO PATIENTS INSTEAD OF ONLY ONE...

THE NEXT MORNING...

THANKS, SAM! THOSE WERE THE TWO OWL-HOOTS THAT ROBBED THE STAGE YESTER-DAY MORNIN'!

GLAD I COULD HELP, SHERIFF! I BETTER BE GOIN' NOW! MY PATIENTS WILL BE LINED UP AROUND THE CORNER IF I DON'T GET THERE SOON...

END

CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!

THE STAGECOACH

IN THE EARLY DAYS OF THE WEST THE PRIME MEANS OF TRAVEL AND COMMUNICATION WAS THE STAGECOACH...

COME ON, YOU VARMINT! WE GOTTA BE IN LAREDO IN LESS THAN AN HOUR!

MOST FOLKS LOOKED TO THE STAGE FOR THEIR CONTACT WITH THE REST OF THE WORLD...

HERE COMES THE MAIL AND NEWSPAPERS!

THE ONLY WAY TO SHIP VALUABLES WAS THROUGH STAGECOACH...

BE AWFUL CAREFUL, TULLY! YOU'RE CARRYIN' A' PACK OF GOLD WITH YOU THIS TRIP!

MOST OF THE TIME THIS MEANS OF TRANSPORT WAS SUCCESSFUL...OCCASIONALLY IT WASN'T...

SEND THE BOX DOWN OR I'LL BLAST YOUR BRAINS OUT!

BUT EVENTUALLY CAME THE DAY WHEN THE RAILROAD SPANNED THIS GREAT COUNTRY OF OURS...AND SLOWLY BUT SURELY THE STAGECOACH BECAME A THING OF THE PAST...THOUGH IT WILL ALWAYS BE REMEMBERED AS AN IMPORTANT PART OF OUR HISTORY...

END

A-4044